


The

LAST FURROW

35





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The Last Furrow
CLASS PUBLICATION
of the
THIRTY-EIGHTH CLASS
of the
NATIONAL FARM SCHOOL
Farm School, Penna.
MARCH, 1935

Entered at the Farm School Post Office as second-class mail matter.





TO Mr. L. M. Montgomery, our class adviser, in grateful recognition and appreciation for his keen interest and kind guidance in all our undertakings, this year book is respectfully dedicated. As the lesser impressions of our stay at Farm School are relegated to the background with time, the memory of his friendly spirit shall linger among our foremost recollections.

DEDICATION



Foreword

THIS, the year book of the Class of 1935 of the

National Farm School, is presented as a summary of the activities and experiences of a memorable three years together. Herein it has been the express purpose of the Staff to portray an intimate picture of our classmates, both individually and collectively, so that in the years to come, this book may serve to recall many happy associations and warm friendships of our Farm School days. We sincerely hope that as you turn its pages, many of those incidents which we live but once and too soon forget, will spring to life in pleasant reminiscences. In so doing its purpose shall have been accomplished.

We wish to take this opportunity to express our thanks and appreciation to Mr. Samuels, Mr. Brick, and Mr. Yoselson, who, by their invaluable assistance in making possible "The Last Furrow", have proven to be real friends of the Class of 1935.

THE STAFF.



MESSAGE OF THE PRESIDENT

THREE years ago we were happy to welcome you as students of The National Farm School. Today we look upon you with pride for your achievements and developments as members of the Class of 1935.

The real test of your ability and courage will come now following your graduation. These are critical days. Hard work, patience and determination will be necessary. Many changes are rapidly taking place in the world today, and you must learn to adjust yourselves to, and accept them, when and as you encounter them.

Agriculture is going through an evolution today, which, in a reasonably short time ahead, promises opportunities far in excess of those in the city, and particularly to those who have been technically and practically trained as you have.

Carry with you something of the spirit of the Founder of the School, whose courage, faith and perseverance were outstanding characteristics and helped him overcome every thought of "defeatism".

In leaving the portals of the School today, you go out to join the large ranks of our Alumni, with the endorsement of the Faculty as to your merits, with our heartfelt desire for your success and our hope that the friendships developed here between students and students, and students and faculty will endure.

HERBERT D. ALLMAN





TO adequately express the reaction of the student body towards the inspiring leadership and unselfish services of President Allman would be impossible. Let it suffice to say that his fine ideals and character will be cherished and emulated by whomsoever came in contact with him.





IN DEAN GOODLING we have found a skillful administrator, a man of sound principles, and a true friend of the student body. In appreciation for his sympathy and understanding in all our difficulties, we simply say, "Thank you!"



FAREWELL TO CLASS OF 1935

THERE are many reasons why the Class of 1935 should be elated because of the privilege they have of graduating at this time, and I, as directing head of the school, am grateful that we have such a fine, intelligent, well-trained and gentlemanly group of men whose services we can offer as a contribution towards the re-vamping of our agricultural conditions.

Due to the over-production of our agricultural products, the agricultural conditions of the country have become rather precarious, and the only remedy for this condition is going to be the introduction of new methods of operation, reorganization of systems and the establishment of better business methods.

Approximately one-quarter of the population of the United States is making a livelihood from agriculture. This means the six million, five hundred thousand farms are maintaining between thirty and forty million people. Considering this vast business there is probably no industry that has so few trained men to direct it as has agriculture. Therefore the opportunity for a theoretically-trained agriculturist is probably greater at present than at any other time in the history of the profession.

We therefore hope that this Graduating Class will find for themselves a great future in their efforts and contributions to a sound reorganization of our agricultural industry.

Wishing you all a prosperous future and regretting the loss of your presence in the school, I am

Very sincerely yours,

C. L. Goodling

Dean.





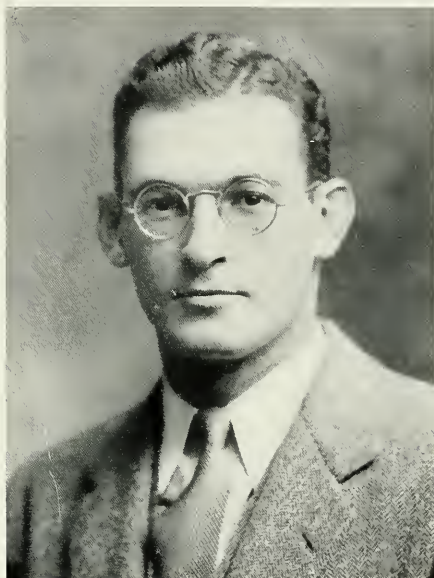
MISS
REBECCA CHURCHMAN
Librarian

NO student who has ever had the pleasure of knowing Miss Churchman can forget the large part she has played in making Farm School a more pleasant, worthwhile institution. Her quiet manner, lovable dignity, and human sympathy has made her influence on the campus unmatched and has won a place in the hearts of our Class. We tender this appreciation, then, as a token of our gratitude for her many years of service in behalf of the National Farm School and its students.

APPRECIATION



BERNARD ZIEGLER
President of the Student Body



PRESENTATION OF THE HOE

FOR thirty-eight years this hoe has been the symbol of Agriculture at the National Farm School. It has been passed down from class to class and has been entrusted to my keeping during the past year.

May you, Mr. President, uphold the tradition of which this little hoe is the symbol, and carry on the fine work of this institution. I present it to you with my sincere wishes for the best of luck and cooperation during the coming year.

BERNARD ZEIGLER.





THE FACULTY

ADMINISTRATION

C. L. Goodling, B.Sc., M.Sc., *Dean* S. B. Samuels, B.Sc., *Assistant Dean*
 Harry Brick, B.Sc., *Social Director*

ACADEMICS

Henry Schmieder, B.A., M.Sc., *Sciences* A. H. Moore, M.D., *Hygiene*
 D. I. Burstein, B.Sc., LL.B., *Farm Law* L. B. Feihelman, B.A., M.A., *Chaplain*
 Miss Rebecca Churchman, B.Sc., *Librarian*

AGRONOMY

O. A. Stangel, B.Sc., M.Sc.
 W. J. Groman
 Edwin Webster, B.Sc.
 Harman Kraft
 William Brackett

DAIRY HUSBANDRY

J. C. Thompson, B.Sc., M.Sc.
 Wesley Massinger, D.V.S.
 Floyd Cook, *Herdsmen*
 Griffin Roberts, B.Sc.

POULTRY HUSBANDRY

C. J. Toor
 Reuben Yoselson, B.Sc.
 Hyman Rosenbaum

FARM MECHANICS

Frank Antonioli, B.Sc.

HORTICULTURE

L. M. Montgomery, B.Sc., M.Sc.
 William Fox

FLORICULTURE

Morris Mayer

LANDSCAPE

Herman G. Fiesser, *Heidelberg*





CLASS



BLANCHARD LUCAS
President



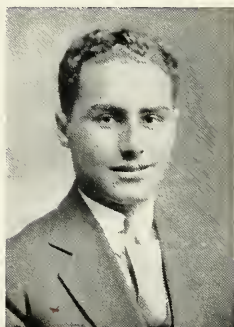
JOSEPH ABRAMSON
Vice-President

'35

OFFICERS



HAROLD J. COVEN
Secretary



LEONARD ROSE
Treasurer

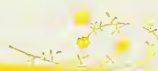
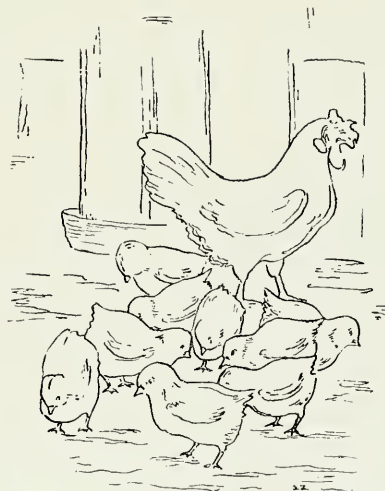




POULTRY

I APPRECIATE this opportunity to congratulate the members of the Class of 1935 who have majored in Poultry. I feel that you have been a great help to me and that you should be free to come to me at all times with your problems. Especially, remember that there is no satisfaction so great as that of being the owner of your own plant. Apply yourselves in such a manner that we here at the School may be proud to call you true sons of The National Farm School. Good luck!

CECIL J. TOOR,
Head of Department.





JOSEPH ABRAMSON

"Jo-Abe"

5001 Funsten Street Philadelphia, Pa.
Overbrook High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Boxing, 1, Captain, 2; Class Wrestling, 2; Secretary of Class, 1, 2; Vice-President of Class, 2, 3; Band, 1, 2, 3; Council, 2; Prom Committee; Ring and Pin Committee; Judge of Senale, 3; President of Poultry Club, 3; Business Manager of Yearbook.

A combination of good fellowship, wit, and serious, intelligent thought is indeed rare. Joe has all these good qualities and more. A flare for debating and boxing — the person who encountered Joe in either one took his life in his hands. Some of his barber shop yarns were exceeded in length and interest only when he got up in the Rural Sociology class to give Mr. Samuels a few pointers on the situation. A barber, a judge, a business manager — it is easy to picture a successful "Joe-Abe" with all these assets. Oh, yes, we almost forgot "The Famous Kolyos Grin".

BORIS CAPLAN

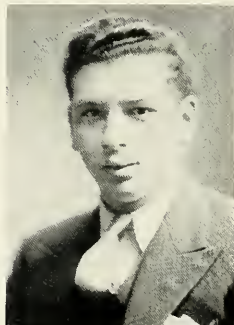
"Cappy"

19 Berhero Street Upper Darby, Pa.
Soudertown High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Football, 2; Class Baseball, 2; Class Track Manager, 2; Band, 1, 2, 3; Poultry Club 1, 2, Vice-President, 3; Gym Manager, 3; Council, 3; Dining Room Committee.

A persistent football aspirant, an ardent dog fancier, and an authority on antique pottery was "Cappy". A good politician can't be kept down and so in his senior year he finally managed to become a councilman. Eureka! Of rough-and-ready Russian stock, "Cappy" was always ready to fight in defense of the honor of the Romanoff Dynasty, or sumpthin'. We feel assured that his conscientiousness will make a successful poultryman of him.



MORRIS HOFFMAN "F"

"Yo-Yo"

2952 N. Sixth Street Philadelphia, Pa.
Central High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Football, 1, 2; Class Wrestling, 1; Class Boxing, 2; Football Squad, 1, 2; Varsity Football, 3; Poultry Club, 2, 3; Varsity Club, 3; Member of A. A.

No, folks, this is not Richard Dix. It is our own "Yo-Yo". This curly-headed, broad-shouldered boy has been the cause of many a heart throb among the fair co-eds of Farm School. When the government called in its gold reserve "Yo-Yo" kept his mouth shut for obvious reasons. "Yo-Yo's" biggest moment came in his senior year when he received a varsity letter. For his persistent efforts he deserved all the "boosts" that came his way, even Mr. Samuels'.





ALFRED E. JHNATOWICZ
"Whitey"

4 Baltic Lane Fitchberg, Mass.
Fitchberg High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Baseball, 1, 2; Poultry Club, 1, 2, 3; Band, 1, 2, 3; Horticulture Society, 2; Prom Committee; Dining Room Committee; Interdorm Sports.

From the virgin hills of Massachusetts hails this white-haired lad who almost immediately qualified for the internship in our infirmary department. But when Poultry claimed him, much to the nurse's disappointment, "Whitey" had to change his project. We will never forget how the Faculty wilted under his grilling cross-examinations, neither will they. One of our neatest dressers and cleanest looking fellows, "Whitey" will some day make an ideal gentleman poultry farmer.



WILLIAM J. MIRSKY "F"
"Missus"

221 Congress Avenue Atlantic City, N. J.
Central High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Baseball, 1, 2; Manager of Class Football, 2; Manager of Varsity Football Team, 3; Banquet Committee; Prom Committee; Council, 1, 2, 3; Poultry Club, 1, 2 (Treasurer), 3; Yearbook Staff; A. A. Board; Varsity Club, 3; Librarian.

Bill attributes his success as football manager to Camels (his roommate's brand). But we know better. Bill possessed a rare combination of congeniality and resistance to adverse opinion which enabled him to weather the brunt of a temperamental squad, an exacting coach, and a deriding student body. That was an accomplishment in itself. Since his uncle is a veterinarian, Bill took poultry, figuring that two heads are better than one. His combination of dependability and friendliness should carry Bill far in the Poultry world. Good luck!



MANUEL MYERS "F"
"O'Toole"

5701 Pine Street Philadelphia, Pa.
Overbrook High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Football, 1, 2; Football squad, 2; Varsity Football, 3; Varsity Club, 3; Council, 1, 2, 3; Band, 1, 2, 3; Head of Dining Room Committee; Senate, 3; Orchestra, 3; Gleaner and Yearbook Staff; Prom Committee; Banquet Committee.

If you are inquisitive about his nickname, you will have to ask the "Toole" himself. Manny was the first head waiter to be of any value to the school. After plugging with the scrubs for two years, Manny made the varsity as a Senior and played a bang-up, spectacular game throughout the season. Sports and music usually do not intermingle but Manny was different, being none other than the prima donna of the trumpet section. His other accomplishments were the "Gleaner", orchestra, wrestling, weird humor, and a most infatuating pair of awning-ears. And, oh yes, we almost forgot. Manny is also a good poultryman.





LOUIS NISON
"Pasqually"

300 Blue Hills Avenue Hartford, Conn.
Weaver High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Track, 1; Poultry Club, 1, 2, 3; Member of A. A.; Interdorm Sports; Banquet Committee; Color Committee; Bonfire Committee.

"Pasqually's" nature reminded one of a broody Barred Rock hen when anyone tried to remove eggs from her clutch. Ready to argue a point at the slightest provocation. However, at other times he was quite subdued and self-contained. Many times, on calling his name in the classrooms, the teachers had to look around to make sure that Nison was really there before marking him present. "Pasqually" certainly could swing a flat iron over a pair of pants with the best of them — he was our class tailor. We feel that he will make good — if not in Poultry, then the tailor business.

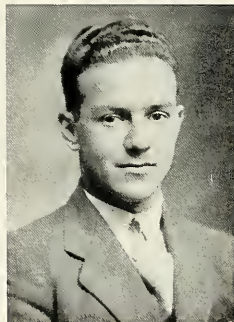
SANDER A. SACKS "F"
"Meatball"

817 S. Alden Street Philadelphia, Pa.
Central High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Wrestling, 1; Class Football (Captain), 1; Class Track, 1, 2; Class Basketball, 1; President of Class, 1, 2; Varsity Baseball, 1, 2, 3; Varsity Basketball, 1, 2, (Co-captain) 3; Football Squad, 1; Varsity Football, 2, 3; Council 1, 2; Varsity Club, 1, 2, (Vice-President) 3; Banquet Committee; Senate, 2; President of A. A. Board; Secretary of Poultry Club; Associate Editor of Yearbook and Gleaner; Orchestra, 3; Freshman Football Coach.

The Dick Merriwell of our class! Sandy is the flashy, three-letter man whose prowess on the athletic fields won him fame among the sportlovers of Farm School. Besides being a good athlete, "Meatball" was one of the most modest and talented members of our class. Because of his natural leadership, he found himself at the head of many class and school activities, handling each responsibility with creditable ability. His interests also extended into the realm of music, rendering the clarinet sections of the band and orchestra almost good.



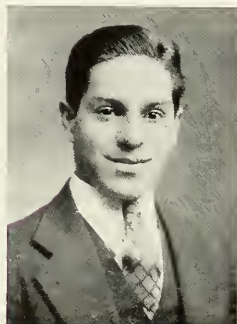
SIDNEY SINGER
"Maestro"

317 Mill Street Bristol, Pa.
Bristol High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Baseball, 1, 2; Baseball Squad, 2; Orchestra, 1, 2, (Leader) 3; Band, 1, 2, 3; Poultry Club, 2, 3; Assembly and Chapel Organist; Interdorm Sports.

Eddie Duchin, Bing Crosby, Rudy Vallee, etc., incorporated. As far as Don is concerned, they also ran. As an orchestra leader, an organist, and a crooner, he just couldn't be beat, being in a class by himself. Among his collection of nicknames, Don is also called "Chained Lightning" which very ironically expresses his snap and dash when in action (if ever). "But don't let that bother you, Don, just continue your warbling and your chickens are bound to lay double their share of eggs."





GENERAL AGRICULTURE

THE men who chose General Agriculture and Farm Mechanics as a project have found that the joy of doing one's work is the least diluted and the most permanent satisfaction of which man is capable. You have also found that when enthusiasm and interest are put into your work, labor becomes craftsmanship, and duty is transformed into opportunity. With this in mind, my best wishes go with you as you pass the school portals to the larger life beyond. May your hopes and dreams be realized in the fullest degree and may your achievements reflect credit upon the institution which has been your home during the formative period of your lives.

OTTO A. STANGEL,
Head of Department.



1935





AARON D. COHEN "F"

5731 Ogontz Avenue Philadelphia, Pa.
Northeast High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Boxing, 1, 2; Class Track, 2; Varsity Football, 1, 2, 3; Varsity Club, 1, 2, 3; Poultry Club, 1, 2; Livestock Club, 2, 3; Senate, 3; Muscle man.

We needed no further information than that emanated by "Crowfoot" that the trapping season was at hand. With the cooperation of his little white-striped friends, the campus received many a winter fumigation. "Creamy" stood out above the crowd in more ways than one. His interests were many and included hunting, trapping, fishing, nature study, and rubber composition. As a farm machinery student his crystallization theory came in handy many times. When will we ever forget the time "Crow" missed a ball carrier because he was flying down the football field too fast?



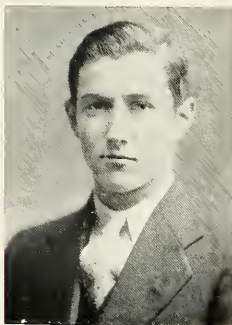
G. BLANCHARD LUCAS "F" "Spike"

1301 Presquite Street Philipsburg, Pa.
Philipsburg High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Baseball, 1, 2; Class Football, 1; Class Track, 2 Varsity Football, 1, 2, 3; Varsity Club, 2, Secretary, 3; President of Class, 3; Class Basketball, 1, 2; Secretary of A. A. Board, 3; Council, 3; President of Senate, 3; Yearbook and Gleaner Staffs; Varsity Baseball, 3; Varsity Basketball, 3; Freshman Football Coach; Librarian; Ring and Pin Committee.

"Oh! Where to begin?" An excellent student, a good worker, an outstanding athlete, well-liked by both faculty and students, that's "T.B." What better compliments can an outgoing Senior ask for? In addition to these accomplishments, "Spike" found time for many class activities as well as distributing "Philbert" in the form of Collier's to the students on Wednesdays. Luke has aspirations toward Penn State which we certainly hope will come true.



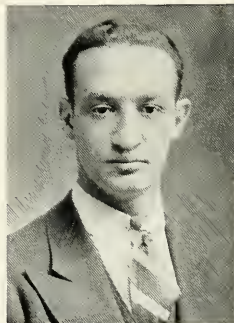
SOL MOGILEVSKY "Barrymore"

621 Tasker Street Philadelphia, Pa.
Southern High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Wrestling, 1, (Captain) 2; Class Football, 2; Band, 1, 2, 3; Orchestra, 2, 3; Poultry Club, 1, 2, 3; Livestock Club, 3; Prom Committee; Secretary of Gleaner and Yearbook Staffs; Freshman Wrestling Coach.

"Mogul" was the fellow who brought all the women to our dances. They came in wholesale lots for the "Barrymore". Living in Lasker Hall with "John", as many of us did, meant an experience and education in music. He could play any musical instrument in varying degrees of skill — very varying, however! "John" was also the class fixer-upper. Among his diverse repairing abilities were shoes, watches, instruments, glasses, and what have you. You may not believe it, but Mogul tore telephone directories in half — just to keep in shape for farm machinery.





LEONARD ROSE

"Lenny"

2835 W. Montgomery Avenue Philadelphia, Pa.
Northeast High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Baseball, 1, 2; Class Football, 1, 2; Freshman Basketball Manager; Banquet Committee; Class Treasurer, 2, 3; Band, 1, 2, 3; Prom Committee; Manager of A. A. Store; Business Manager of Yearbook; Council, 3; Basketball, 3.

"Lenny" was the sort of fellow you couldn't dub with a fancy nick-name. It was just plain "Lenny". Always serious and straight-forward, "Lenny" at all times commanded the respect of his classmates and instructors. A born machinery man, he even volunteered his Saturday afternoon services to acquire more knowledge in that field. Let it never be said that the A. A. store ran out of a fresh stock of candy while "Lenny" was at its helm. The possessor of a fine character, there is no doubt that "Lenny's" success in the field he has chosen.



ABRAHAM RUBENSTEIN

"Roman"

1972 Walton Avenue Bronx, N. Y.
New Utrecht High School

ACTIVITIES:

Manager of Class Wrestling, 2; Vice President of Class, 2; Prom Committee Chairman; Librarian; Poultry Club, 1, 2; Livestock Club; Member of A. A.; Yearbook Staff; Gift Committee; Ring and Pin Committee.

The "Greek" of the class because he was imported to the "Bronx" and from there to Farm School. Also known to some as the "Roman" because he used to roam around spreading the gospel of art, music, good books, and philosophy. A most profound and well-informed individual, "Rube", in his lighter moments, was the originator of many clever tales and gags. But in Farm Machinery "Rube" found the most fertile fields for his keen powers of observation. In fact, he even found out that it is much more difficult to get a tractor out of a ditch than it is to put one in a ditch.



ROSNER N. TRIOL "F"

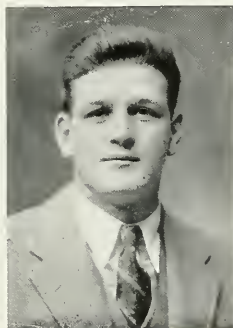
"Marble"

11 Guernsey Avenue Abington, Pa.
Abington High School

ACTIVITIES:

President of Class, 1; Class Track, 2; Varsity Baseball, 1, 2, 3; Varsity Football, 1, 2, (Co-captain 3; Varsity Club, 1, 2, 3; Varsity Basketball 1, 2, (Co-captain) 3; Council, 1; Poultry Club, 1, 2; A. A. Board; Livestock Club, 2.

"Marble" was without doubt the most outstanding and accomplished athlete of our class, being Farm School's only nine-letter man — an enviable record. However, athletics were not his only interest. "Marble" was one of the fellows who considered farming an art. His straight furrows and accurate planting often won the commendation of instructors and students alike. When "Marble" ventures into agriculture, we can see nothing but success for him and Edith.



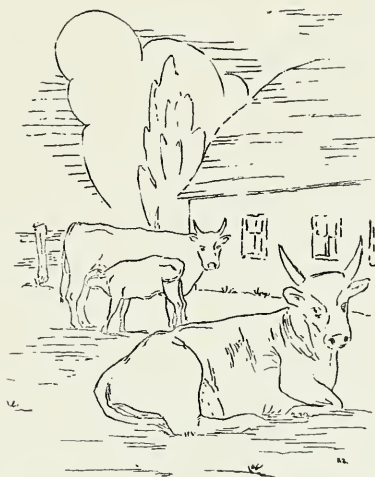


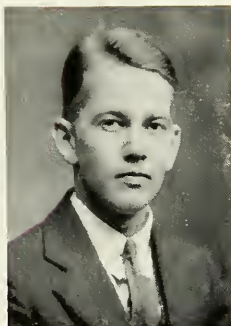
Lasker Hall

DAIRY

I AM happy to have the opportunity to express my congratulations to the members of the class of '35 who have majored in Dairying. You have been a serious-minded group, and you have all done your work well. When you leave N. F. S. and enter the outside world, it is my sincere wish that you will achieve the success for which you are looking. My best wishes for a happy, prosperous career in the Dairy Industry, goes with you.

JOHN C. THOMPSON,
Head of Department.





CHARLES B. BEAUCHAMP "F"
"Archie"

1727 N. 17th Street Philadelphia, Pa.
Central High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Track Manager, 1; Baseball Manager, 3; Band Manager, 3; Vice-President of Class, 1; Poultry Club, 1; Member of A. A. Board, 3; Senate, 3; Livestock Club, 3.

A diverse and versatile manager was "Archie". When he wasn't chasing baseballs down the diamond, he was stuffing cotton in his ears to exclude conflicting harmonies created by the band. In private life his pet diversion was tucking in the "littie bittie heiferettes" at Farm No. 4. But to his public, he was Postmaster Parley's right hand man, being none other than the mail man. "Hey, Archie! Got any mail for me?"

HAROLD J. COVEN
"Cove"

18 Blodgett Street Springfield, Mass.
Central High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Football, 1, 2; Class Baseball, 1, 2; Class Track, 1, 2; Secretary of Class, 1, 2, 3; Poultry Club, 1, 2; Prom Committee; Class Colors Committee; Senate, 3; Editor-in-Chief of Gleaner, 3; Band, 1, 2, 3; President of Livestock Club, 3; Editor-in-Chief of "The Last Furrow".

Farm School's Heywood Brown and Arthur Brisbane, that is, he would like to be. Besides editing the Gleaner, "Cove's" biggest brainstorm was "The Last Furrow" which caused more than one furrow on his physiognomy. He says he wouldn't accept the job again for any money, but maybe he'll consider \$500. "Cove" was quite a dairyman also, claiming the maternity and three-timing championships. But best of all we remember those fancy-labeled bottles that "Cove" used to resort to before going to morning details. Whoopce!



JOSEPH GOLOMBEK "F"
"Ham"

Box 223 Key Road, R.F.D. No. 2 Portsmouth, Va.
Woodrow Wilson High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Boxing, 1, 2; Class Wrestling, 2; Class Basketball, 1, 2; Class Track, 2; Football Squad, 1; Varsity Football, 2, 3; Varsity Club, 2, 3; Apiary Club, 3; Orchestra, 3; Council, 3; Varsity Basketball, 3; Livestock Club, 3.

The metamorphosis of the Class of '35! An insignificant stripling when he entered, "Ham" left Farm School as an arrogant individual, strong both in mind and torso. Besides acquiring a deep admiration for the Ayrshire Breed, "Ham" developed the art of arguing to a very fine degree, even going so far as to debate on the comparative fighting abilities of big game animals. "Ham's" aggressiveness and pugnacity on the gridiron were more than counter balanced by his artistic emulation of Fritz Kreisler on the violin.





GEORGE ALFRED GOODE
"Al"

32 Sprague Street
Turtle Creek Union High School
Wilmerding, Pa.

ACTIVITIES:

Class Football, 2; Class Baseball, 1, 2; Football Squad, 1; Bonfire Committee, 1; Prom Committee; Council, 1, 2, 3; Poultry Club, 1, 2; President of Livestock Club, 3; Yearbook Staff.

Farm School's best course — the Dairy. If you don't believe it ask Al. An ideal dairyman, Al was born with a herd register in his mouth. He can rattle off the pedigrees of any bovine this side of the Mississippi, and get it right, too. But his pride and glory is Lady Penshurst Esther with whom he performed the lacy act all year. Net result, 12,000 lbs. of milk. No bull-session was complete without Al. Some of his tall-stories would make Baron Munchausen blush with shame.



CHARLES E. HERKNER
"Whitey"

4th and Osts Streets
West Side Union High School
Los Banos, Calif.

ACTIVITIES:

Class Track, 1; Poultry Club, 1, 2; Treasurer of Livestock Club, 3; Prom Committee; Class Colors Committee; Member of A. A.; Dining Room Committee; Gift Committee.

From the land of cinema stars and ruthless desperadoes this white-headed, sweet-tempered lad hailed. When "Whitey" wasn't reciting a long list of invectives at a cow who refused to cooperate with his efforts, he was telling a belligerent "mutt" what would happen to him if he didn't relish the idea of cleaning up the barn. "Whitey" was one of our most conscientious dairymen and acquired considerable skill at detecting foreign odors in milk. Charley will be a great cowman some day, watch him!



HOWARD F. McALLISTER
"Baby Face"

2403 Market Street
John Harris High School
Harrisburg, Pa.

ACTIVITIES:

Band, 1, 2, 3; Council, 2; Librarian; Interdorm Sports; Prom Committee; Banquet Committee; Gift Committee; Member of A. A.

"Mac" is one member of our class who has not materially changed by his three years at Farm School. He entered as a light-hearted chap, chuck full of youth, and left buoyed up by the same exuberance of pep and spirit. "Mac" was always a boy scout at heart, and as such, saw to it that he did his one good deed daily — morning details. His love for the Ayrshire breed is no doubt due to the fact that they are compatriots. It will be a lucky Bossy that will be entrusted to "Mac's" care.





Allman Building



HORTICULTURE FLORICULTURE LANDSCAPE

ATTITUDE, aptitude, and fortitude, are the keys which open the doors of success. A sound, unselfish view of life, a peculiar adaptation for a job, and tenacity of purpose will surmount most obstacles in Horticulture as well as any other profession. The recognition and acceptance of these truths by those men who majored in the several divisions of Horticulture including Floriculture and Landscape Gardening will greatly promote their progress in the accomplishment of ultimate success.

L. M. MONTGOMERY,
Head of Department.

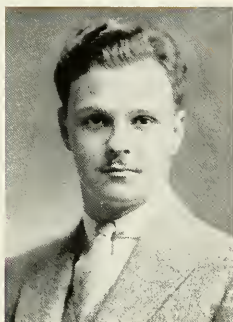


19



35





SIDNEY A. FISHER
"Tex"

3116 Avenue S Horticulture Galveston, Tex.
George Ball High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Football, 1, 2; Class Track, 1, 2; Class Basketball, 2; Football Squad, 1; Council, 3; Horticulture Club, 3; Interdorm Sports; Muscle Man. The Eddie Cantor, Joe Penner, and Walter Winchell combination — that's "Tex". If he wasn't studying his onion pollination or his sprayer engineering you were most likely to find him wrapped up in an Argosy. The intensity of the story he was reading could be easily gauged by the amount of paper left on the margin. When it comes to making spontaneous cracks at the spur of the moment, count on him for the appropriate remark. "Tex's" happy-go-lucky disposition, ready wit, and good looks have won him countless friends.

LAWRENCE KRUPP
129 Oak Park Drive Horticulture
West High School

Akron, Ohio

ACTIVITIES:

Class Basketball, 2; Horticulture Society, 2; President, 3; Senate, 3; Council, 3; Librarian, 3; Interdorm Sports; Member of A. A.; Basketball Squad, 3. The form that you see flitting through the trees with the greatest of ease is none other than that of "Larry". He gets his resiliency, agility and bouncing good humor from the great rubber center, Akron, O. Many a night has he kept the inmates of Lasker Hall in stitches with his wit and dramatic ability. Through good fortune that befell him in the form of an old cent found in a cabbage field, he received favorable mention in the Doylestown Press. Besides being a good Horticulture man he was also a good inspector, since he wore his dark glasses when making the rounds.



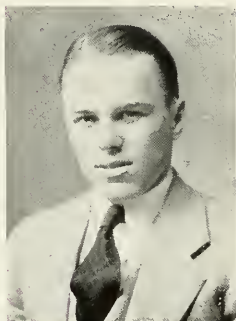
HARRY J. ROBERTSON "F"
"Robbie"

Horticulture
Grove Ave. & Columbia Blvd. National Park, N. J.
Woodbury High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Football, 1, 2; Class Baseball, 1, (Captain) 2; Football Squad, 1; Varsity Football, 2, 3; Varsity Club, 3; Council, 1, 2; Class Treasurer, 1; Baseball Squad, 1, 2; Varsity Baseball, 3; Gleaner and Yearbook Staffs; Horticulture Society, 2, 3.

Welcome, stranger! That was the customary salutation that greeted "Robbie" when he made his spasmodic visits to the Horticulture building. As manager of our Roadside Department and brain-child of our football eleven, Harry had little time for the commonplace things that confront one in the work-day life of Farm School. Maybe that was why he could always keep his hair lacquered to such rare perfection. If you should happen to find yourself around New Jersey several years hence, drop in on "Robbie" as we predict a model orchard for him.





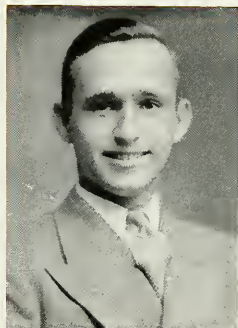
ALBERT K. TELLER "F"
"Abitt"

5947 N. 13th Street *Horticulture* Philadelphia, Pa.
Germantown High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Football Manager, 1; Band, 1, 2, 3; Banquet Committee; Basketball Manager, 3; Gleaner and Yearbook Staff; Prom Committee; Orchestra, 3; Council, 3; Varsity Club, 3; Senate; A. A. Board, Secretary and Treasurer of Horticulture Society; Class Photographer; Librarian.

"Abitt" was the boy who spent five days of the week at Farm School and the other two in Philadelphia. He was the home-loving type. Or was it home? In spite of his over-laden repertoire of activities, Al found time to delve into the intricacies of the photographer's art and achieved considerable skill as confirmed by the increasing popularity of scrapbooks on the campus. A live-wire and a business man, "Abitt" will make good in any line of endeavor.



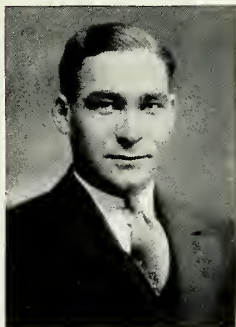
EMIL L. HERBST
"Willie"

6463 Musgrave Street *Landscape* Philadelphia, Pa.
Strayer's Business College

ACTIVITIES:

Class Track, 1; Horticulture Society, 1, 2; Member of A. A.; Bonfire Committee; Prom Committee; Dining Room Committee.

Emil was one of those strong, silent men, who knows all, sees all, and tells nothing. We wonder where his numerous Saturday night excursions led him. In fact he was quite surprised himself when he woke up one Sunday morning to find a tattoo on his shoulder. Generosity knew no bounds with Emil and let it never be said that he ever turned down a classmate in need, not even the moocher's club. "Willie" ought to make an ideal angel in the bye and bye with those oscillating shoulder blades of his.



EDWARD MENTZEL "F"
"Pretzel"

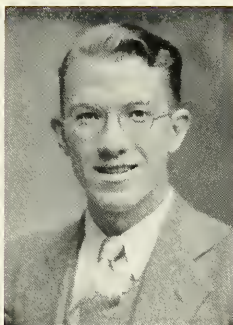
392 W. Grand Blvd. *Landscape* Detroit, Mich.
Western High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Track, 1, 2; Class Baseball, 1, 2; Football Squad, 1; Gleaner Staff, 1, 2, 3; Treasurer of Class, 1; Band, 1, 2, 3; Basketball Squad, 2, 3; Council, 2, 3; Prom Committee; Color Committee; Vice-President of Horticulture Society, 3; Yearbook Staff; Cheer Leader, 1, 2, 3; Varsity Club, 3; Freshman Track Coach, 3.

All these signs about "Buckets of Blood", and "We Gotta Beat Paducka", etc., seen around the campus during the football season were "Pretzel's" brain children. Our artist par excellence was he, and to conform with his artistic soul, he took landscape in order to work on a broader basis. It is said that "Pretzel" raised a moustache because he expects to have his face lifted when he gets bald, which won't be long now. But in spite of this, he was a persistent Romeo. We wonder who will succeed "Pretzel" as manager of Klub Kristol?





MAURICE J. ONEILL

"Mar"

912 E. Tioga Street *Landscape* Philadelphia, Pa.
Mastbaum Trade School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Track, 1, 2; Class Football, 2; Class Photographer, 3; Band, 1, 2, (Leader) 3; Gleaner, 2, 3; Associate Editor of Yearbook, 3; Council, 3; Librarian; Room Monitor; Interdorm Sports.

"Mar's" light-heartedness and good humor is no doubt an inherited quality as his name implies. At all times is "Mar" ready to exchange a "weird" with the best of them and split his sides over it. The whalers of old had nothing on our "weak-fish" when it came to describing piscatorial conquests. His diverse nature made "Mar" leader of our band, poet laureate of our class, and associate editor of the Yearbook. We soon expect to see "Mar" making lawns in front of the Governor's Mansion.

EDWARD V. WASCavage "F"

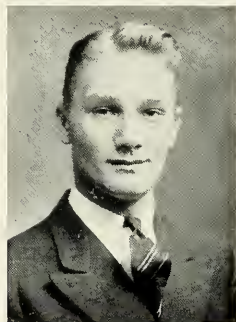
"Shmar"

241 Sweetland Street *Landscape* Duryea, Pa.
Duryea High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Track, 1, 2; Vice-President of Class, 1; Council, 1, (Vice-President) 3; Varsity Football, 1, 2, (Co-captain) 3; Varsity Club, 1, 2, (Secretary) 3; Apiary Club; Coach of Class Football; Senate; Freshman Class Adviser; Yearbook Staff; Librarian.

The handsome, blond flash from Duryea! No sooner did "Wass" set foot in Farm School than he immediately began to flash as an athlete, orator, politician, and Beau Brummel. As Co-Captain of the 1934 Bulldogs, he shared the responsibility, glory, and trick-ankles which come to men of brawn and daring. Our dances were not complete without "Wass" and "Ruth" tearing around the floor. As a first class landscape artist "The Shmar" knew the first and second Latin names of all the shrubs on the campus. We're going to miss "Wass", but we're not going to forget him!



ALBERT A. KLEIN "F"

"Ookie"

Sharon *Floriculture* Pennsylvania
Sharon High School

Don't be misled, folks, by the absence of Al's activities in this issue for "Ookie" was one of the most popular and active members of the class. Although a bit late in entering, Al's influence in school and class functions were soon felt, winning him countless friends. Since he was nicknamed "Rose of Sharon", "Al" naturally took floriculture and certainly did justice to the nickname. In his lighter moments, "Al" found time to drown out the band with the bass drum and to wave a mean baton for the orchestra. "Ookie" took his time deciding whether or not he wanted a varsity "F", but when he did make up his mind, he decided correctly. He's wearing one now. The possessor of an attractive personality, a rich gift of gab, and unlimited energy, there is no doubt but what "Al" should succeed in any field of endeavor.



WILLIAM E. SAXE "F"

"Unk"

1551 N. Alden Street *Floriculture* Philadelphia, Pa.
Overbrook High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Football, 1, 2; Varsity Trainer, 3; Treasurer of Class, 2; Prom Committee; Horticulture Club, 2, 3; Dining Room Committee; Member of the A. A. Banquet Committee.

"Unk" was the Florence Nightingale of our class. Between rooming with "Philbert" for two years and acting nursemaid to the football team, Bill became well-qualified to hold his own against any nurse. In his spare time, "Unk" tucked in the "ittie-bittie" snaps and peas at the greenhouse. Bill was one of our devout churchgoers, but that didn't prevent him from giving vent to his emotions in a more or less vigorous manner at our weekly bull-sessions. "We wish you the best of everything, and happiness in all your undertakings."



BERNARD ZEIGLER "F"

"King"

223 E. 179th Street *Dairy* Broun, N. Y.
DeWitt Clinton High School

ACTIVITIES:

Class Basketball, 1; Class Track, 1, 2; Class Football, Varsity Football, 1, 2, 3; Varsity Basketball, 1; Council, 1, 2, President, 3; President of Student Body; Varsity Club, 1, 2, (President) 3; Gleaner and Yearbook Staff; Senate; Vice-President of Livestock Club; Varsity Baseball, 1, 2, 3.

When the "King" became president of the student body, the cloak of responsibility settled snugly about his shoulders. That made him a bona-fide "King", crown and all! He took his responsibility seriously and actually was worried at times. Since the "King" got along very nicely with the administration, he was the ideal ambassador (?). If his dream comes true, we'll hear of "King" Zeigler in the major leagues soon. "Make it the A's, and don't forget my pass, 'King'."



DROPPED BY THE WAYSIDE

ALTMAN
BANGE
BOGOROD
BRODSKY
COTLER
FINGERHEUT
FRED
GOLDSTEIN
KLEINSTEIN
KUGLER

KURLAND
KUTSCHER
LEVIN
MADLUNG
MESSEROV
MOSTOV
NEEDLE
PODOLSKY
POLLOCK
PREMINGER

PRZANSKY
ROSENBERG
RUBIN
SEGAL
SERFASS
TANNENKOPF
VBAIR
WEISS
WEINER
ZUCKER

CLASS POEM

THE CLASS OF "THIRTY-FIVE"

There's a world in the space of three short years
If the class is "Thirty-Five"!
There's an echo of hopes and one of fears,
A thought of the joys and a trace of the tears,
More thoughts of that Past as the Future now nears,
If the class is "Thirty-Five"!

There's a mem'ry of Farm School and all she has done
For the class of "Thirty-Five";
There's a gleam of past frolic, a flash of past fun,
A back glance to measure the race we have run,
A gladness to see now the place we have won
For the class of "Thirty-Five".

There's a Fate that is spinning the last thread or two
Of the class of "Thirty-Five",
A thread, Farm School, whose beauty is you,
Whose strength your ideals and principles, too,
The soul and the light in whatsoever we do—
Of the class of "Thirty-Five".

We go, but forever our spirit will stand,
The spirit of "Thirty-Five".
Failures, successes; by work it was fanned,
Guided, encouraged by thy helping hand;
We'll spread it, Farm School, throughout all the land,
That spirit of "Thirty-Five"!

— H. J. C., '35







VERDANT FRESHMEN

ONE windy day late in April, 1932, some seventy young ambitious lads found themselves wandering around the campus and remarking, "So this is Farm School". Let at large in this free and easy manner for the first few days, we set about to get acquainted with the upperclassmen and to see as much as we possibly could of the dozen or so farms which comprised Farm School. In fact some of us even woke up at 5 A. M. (or attempted it) to see the sunrise.

Everything went along lovely until on the third night our class was summoned to a pep meeting at the gym. Luckily for us and thanks to the humaneness of the administration, hazing which featured S. S. A. meetings in the past, was not so bad as the upperclassmen would have liked it to be. However, our initiation into the ways of Farm School was awe-inspiring enough, and put some of us in our places. From then on we realized our humble position in this society and took on for the first time that indefinable something called "class spirit".

Homesickness followed but was soon dismissed in the rush of activities that engulfed us. There were half of us to attend classes and the other half to go to industrials. There were the arrogant Juniors to be beaten in the interclass tournaments which we lost, each in its turn: boxing, wrestling, baseball and track.

During the summer months, Tempts certainly did Fugit. The monotony of weeding the 30-acre potato patch at the No. 3 farm was greatly relieved by the Founder's Day Exercises in June, our first "Big Day" at Farm School. Then there was the celebrated Freshman Water Fight which will be long remembered by every denizen of Segal, Penn, and Eisner Halls, much to the consternation of Messrs. Fox and Fleming. Around that time, an outbreak of appendicitis became prevalent and case after case was sent to the pretty nurses at the Jewish Hospital. It was then that the grand exodus from our class started which thinned our ranks to forty members.

Fall ushered in the football season and we witnessed the third undefeated season of our Big Green and Gold Bulldogs. We were justly proud of our varsity contributions to the "Team of Destiny". The big feature of our Freshman year was our moral victory over the Juniors in football. It was easily the most exciting game of the season. In fact, the referee broke a leg when he found himself between both charging lines. When the smoke of battle finally subsided, it was revealed that the avenging Mutts had held the highly tooted Juniors to a scoreless tie.

Earlier in the fall, the School was plunged into sorrow by the death of our schoolmate, Herman Nagel.

On returning from the Christmas vacations, we were again busily occupied in preparing for the Freshman-Junior basketball game which we dropped in the last second of play by one point.





As the winter wore on, the Seniors became preoccupied with graduation while the Juniors anticipated the coming of their Senior year, when they would take over the government of the student body. As for the down-trodden and harried Freshmen, we look forward to the day when we could cast off the lowly appellation of Mutts and assume the more dignified title of Juniors and to enjoy the privileges thereof. And so the first lap of the race was run.

GAY JUNIORS

That name sounded good in our ears. The Freshmen were soon to arrive and then we would have our revenge on them for all the indignities we suffered in the form of squad duties, mutt caps, S. S. A., and other petty things which went a long way towards making a freshman's life more or less unbearable. However, in spite of our desires, it became our task to foster them along so that they might be the more able to assist in shouldering the labors of the school which had greatly increased due to the unusually small student body.

At last they came, a nondescript bunch, who, in our eyes, were dumb and egotistical weaklings, not even knowing from which horn to milk a bull. With lots of pomp and ceremony they were initiated into the right ways of thinking and soon began to fit into the general scheme of things. They proved not to be so dumb after all, taking the baseball and track events which we more than made up for by running away with the remaining four sports.

The Fall found us feverishly preparing for the social high-light of the year — the Junior Prom. After stripping the nursery of all possible shrubs and all nearby woods of their boughs, we finally threw open the doors of the Crystal Ballroom (minus the crystal) to the largest crowd yet to attend a Farm School dance. Needless to say, the prom was a huge success both socially and financially. In fact, we almost broke even.

The 1933 football team enjoyed two trips away from home — one to Stockbridge, the other to Hartwick. When King Football finally rolled away in his chariot (the results of the season's labors were one defeat in eight games — a successful record).

Those who braved the unkind elements on a cold Sunday morning late in December witnessed one of the roughest, toughest Freshman-Junior football clashes ever staged at Farm School. After the last pile-up was unscrambled, the Juniors came out with a hard-earned 6-0 victory, thus giving our class an undefeated record in football.

As the winter months sped by, we felt the approach of "Der Tag" when we would assume the role of Seniors. Soon we were asked to choose our projects. This we did with much gusto and were ready to step right in and handle the government of the school.

And so endeth the second lap.





STATELY SENIORS

The transition to Seniorsdom, although it did not bring us the glamor and excitement that we felt on becoming Juniors, brought us, nevertheless, a deep sense of responsibility. We were to have an unusually small student body and consequently the amount of work to be accomplished would be greater than at any previous time. Therefore it behooved us Seniors to so govern the underclassmen and ourselves, that everything would be accomplished with as little friction as possible. We started by electing our class officers as follows:

ZEIGLER — president of the student body

LUCAS — president of the Class of 1935

ABRAMSON — vice-president of the Class of 1935

COVEN — secretary of the Class of 1935

ROSE — treasurer of the Class of 1935

Unlike the practise heretofore exercised, the Senate permitted the entire student body to attend the S. A. A. and a good time was had by everyone. This initiation, however, was mild with the "Muckle Men" and "Big Bertha" remaining idle throughout the ceremony. Nevertheless, it served its purpose, and we had little trouble from the Freshman class as a whole.

We went into our projects with enthusiasm; and despite our small members, we did creditable work, farming the same acreage that was previously done by twice the student body.

Late in the summer, two instructors left the campus to follow other pursuits. They were Mr. Harold Fleming, social director, who left to further his studies at Penn State; and Mr. McQuigg, who entered the poultry business. To replace them, and to supply additional instructors, the following men were appointed to the faculty: Mr. Roberts, assistant in dairy; Mr. Yoselson, assistant in poultry; Mr. Antonioli, shop instructor; and Mr. Harry Brick, social director.

With the Fall came the biggest problem of the year — the financing of our year book. After many skeptical opinions were exchanged as to the feasibility of producing a record book, we finally scraped together sufficient funds with which to publish "The Last Furrow".

In November we bid good-bye to our projects and started the last long semester of classes. On returning from the winter vacation we were presented with many problems, the foremost being, no doubt, "After Farm School — what?" Before we realized it, commencement loomed up on the horizon and as we listened to the last farewell speech and saw the hoe, symbolic of "Sons of the Soil," handed to the next class in line, we bade our last good-bye to our Alma Mater.

"Tomorrow to fresh fields and pastures new."

—ABRAHAM RUBENSTEIN

—MANNY MYERS





SOCIAL REGISTER

Most Respected	SACKS
Best All-Around Athlete	TRIOL
Most Popular	ZEIGLER
Cleverest	ABRAMSON
Wittiest	FISHER
Handsome	WASCAVAGE, *SACKS
Most Likely to Succeed	COHEN
Done Most for Class	COVEN
Most Scholarly	LUCAS
Most Entertaining	ZEIGLER, *FISHER
Most Thorough	SACKS, *ROSE
Best Dressed	KLEIN
Best Natured	HERBST, *MIRSKY
Greatest Social Light	TELLER
Most Carefree	GOLOMBEK, *FISHER
Best Actor	O'NEILL
Best Musician	ABRAMSON
Most Infringed Upon	HERBST, *SINGER
Most Humorous	ZEIGLER
The Giant	COHEN
The Dwarf	BEAUCHAMP
Most Conservative	BEAUCHAMP
Most Versatile	MOGILEVSKY
Most Bashful	McALLISTER
Most Forward	KLEIN, *GOODE
Hardest Course	PLANT PATHOLOGY
Most Valuable Course	FARM MANAGEMENT
Favorite Outdoor Sport	FOOTBALL
Favorite Indoor Sport	BULL SESSIONS

*Close Second



PERSONALITIES OF



COVEN YE EDITOR



TELLER THE MUSICIAN IN 5 YRS.?



HOFFMAN - BARRY MORE



MYERS' SERVICE PLUS?



ZEIGLER THE HUMORIST



"RABBIT" ROBERTSON



SINGER OUR SONGBIRD



"MARBLE" TRIOL THE GREAT



"WILLIE" HERBST OUR MASTERMIND



HERKNER OUR LITTLE SON FROM THE WEST



COPLAN OUR LADY KILLER



KLEIN SEEING THE WORLD "TURK" WASCAYAGE



ABRAMSON AND HIS STEELWOOL



"ARCHIE" BEAUCHAMPI
← GUESS WHO?
(SEGAL)



KRUPP THE BUSINESS MAN

THE CLASS OF '35



"PHILBERT" THE
MC-ALLISTER



NISON - SILENCE IS GOLDEN



FISHER THE SPIT
BALL ARTIST



ROSES' FAMOUS
CALL OF THE
WILD



MOGILEVSKY THE TROUBADOUR



MIRSKY * S R H M



GOODE THE HICKER



RUBENSTEIN OUR
GREEK AMBASSADOR



O'NEILL



BILL SARE



SACHS - AROUND END



"HAMHEAD" GOLOMBEK



"SPIKE" LUCAS - THE IRON MAN
* SAMUELS
RIGHT HAND
MAN



IMAGINE
COHEN A
MIDGET



JHANATOWICZS' SMILE









Class Will

WE, THE Class of 1935, being of sound and disposing minds and memories, do hereby declare, publish, and assert this instrument to be our last will and testament, in order, as justly as we may, to distribute our interests both to the school and to the inmates thereof.

Item I. In compliance with the legal jurisdiction of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, we hereby appoint Messrs. Charles Sandberg, Hiram Kraft, and Smack, the janitor, as our legal executives. All stipulations herein contained are by them to be duly executed. (Apply early and avoid the rush.)

Item II. Before proceeding with this last will and testament, let it be known and duly understood by all whom it may concern that the Class of 1935 never possessed anything, doesn't have anything, and never will have anything; but we are perfectly willing to share it with anyone.

Item III. To our respected Faculty, the Class of 1935 leaves all its many varied bottles of hair restorers. After contemplating next year's crew of project seniors, we are convinced that they will come in handy.

Item IV. Despite the great sacrifice, the Class of 1935 hands over to the student body, collectively, a choice and indeed rare collection of College Widows incurred by our departure. In mercy, accept and answer them (personally preferred), O Don Juans and Romeos!

Item V. Individually and separately, the members of the Class of 1935 make the following bequeaths, viz:

Abramson leaves Adler the much envied privilege of getting a ten every day in the 'ologies for knowing the assignment of the day. To Count Kancepolsky (of the F. S. nobility), Abramson further bequeaths the monopoly on the scalping concession, with the condition that he adopt a different shape bowl for the sake of variety.

To Fuiman, "Gran'paw" Beauchamp leaves his portable stepladder. "Better be careful when picking strawberries with it, Fuiman!" To Mirrel, his physical protegee, Archie further leaves the job of manager(ie) of the band. Poor fellow!

Lo and behold: That ever present Romeo urge which Caplan has so dashinglly displayed during the past four years is hereby left to Wolfish along with Cappy's professional shingle:

Expert Pottery Dealer
All sizes and shapes

"Crowfoot" Cohen, Shakespeare's Child, leaves Friedman, his logical successor, a ten-foot shelf of classics including many volumes in the "abstract". If Altman will search Cohen's room after graduation, he will find a pair of discarded work pants, which, when let out a bit in the seat, ought to serve Altman admirably.

As president of the Schnozzle Club, Coven, the generous philanthropist, leaves the sum of \$,0005 in the Doylestown National Bank, the interest of the same to be used in founding an annual contest between the Proboscis Mutations of the school. "Do we see you blushing, Gellens?"

With usual light-heartedness, Fisher passes on his catch-as-catch-can humor and spontaneous cracks (wise and otherwise) to Hyman. Hear 'em and weep! To Smedley, Tex leaves his secret formula for becoming a muckle





man in six easy lessons; primary and only requisite — a pinochle deck.

After much "arguing", we have persuaded Golombek to leave his very, very rare sense of humor (including the well-worn Ayrshire joke) to anyone who can stomach it. Don't rush, Meyer!

With regrets, Goode relinquishes his second story pent-house at the dairy and his pride and glory, Lady Penshurst Esther, to Ginsberg. "Twenty thousand pounds or bust, Ginsy!"

If Al Cohen promises to wash behind his ears every day and say his prayers every night, he may have Herbst's dynamic persuasive powers in debate and elocution. "Not that you need it, Al."

Kahn, the junior Don Juan, is to be the fortunate recipient of Hoffman's masculine pulchritude and permanent wave. "What a lucky fellow you are, Kahn." And very appropriately, Yo-Yo further leaves Bendersky his thesis on "How to play Activity in ten easy lessons!" "That makes you the prima donna of the trumpet section, Bender!"

Herkner, our Sunny Californian from Los(t) Ban(an)os, hereby bequeaths his Sunday School verses and Sailor French to Shafer. Long may he rave!

To the president of the Ugly Boy's Club, Jhnatowicz, the altruistic soul, leaves 50% of his million dollar smile. "Congratulations, Saline! That makes you the president for certain."

With the interests of the week-end dances at heart, Krupp hereby leaves his strange magnetism over women and versatility on the dance floor to I. Klein. "Learn to Shag and the Continental and the impersonation will be complete, I."

In order to evade the state's T. B. eradication program, Lucas leaves Henry a rare species of Bacilli Tuberculi. "Now let's see you make center, Henry." If it weren't a deep secret, we'd tell you that Lucas also leaves a very dear friend down Roselyn way.

With heart-felt regrets, Myers leaves General Ag, his celebrated "tool" with the stipulation that it be used for tightening nuts only. We hope this donation will be received in the same spirit that it is offered, ye noble Gromanians.

McAllister relinquishes his reserved chair at Mr. Montgomery's fireplace to Schuck along with a tricycle to insure rapid transportation to and from the No. 1 Farm. "Can it possibly be that there is some other attraction besides toasting marshmallows, Walt?"

Mogilevsky's famous Barrymore profile (from the rear) and scarecrow outfit including the satchel feet are hereby handed down to H. Saxe. A noble heritage, indeed. "Mogul" further leaves Knop (who we know will make good use of them) his collection of form letters handling all situations from dog fights to dates with the Jewish Hospital Nertz. "Let's see you step out, Knop."

Better than Bitzer, Nison, hands down to "Bimmy" Poilstein his tailoring outfit along with a manual on "The Correct Method of Pressing the Sleeves of a Vest". "Do your woiist, Poily; but spare the suits before a dance."

If next year's band leader will search O'Neill's wastebasket, he will find a broken baton with which to conduct next year's band. "Good luck!" "Mar" further leaves his back-to-the-city movement and anti-farming propaganda to anyone so disposed. "Attention, Bruskin!"





Goodman (lucky fellow) hereby falls heir to Mentzel's irresistible moustache with the growing rate of two hairs per week. "We recommend 4-8-7 fertilizer, Goodman." Block may have Mentzel's surplus hair if Kancepolsky can borrow a hedge cutter with which to cut it. We have our doubts.

In the spirit of leaving, Robertson very generously gives the Roadside and Sam Packer back to the school. Such generosity must be deserved! To Mazer, Robbie further bequeaths his well-worn copy of H. Alger's inspiring novel, "Risen from the Ranks". "It's up to you to live up to it, Larry."

To his bosom companion (?) Klementicz, Mirsky leaves all the worn out uniforms and discarded equipment in the A. A. room. "What's the time on the clock, you half-baked Tasmanian?"

Rose regretfully passes the keys of the A. A. store to the next A. A. bar fly. "O. K., Klem — one long yea-a-a and an A. A. OPEN!"

In order to perpetuate the famous Rubensteinism for future years, Ruby bequeaths his lengthy vocabulary, theories on evolution, etc., etc., to Morton Klein; nom de plume — I. Never Sweat. We are confident that the task is entrusted to reliable hands.

With the gastronomical welfare of the underclasses in mind, Sacks leaves his "meatball" to the Chef to substitute for those sumptuous Monday evening repasts. Sandy further bequeaths his prowess on the athletic field to Robinson, alias J. Wellington. "Let's see your leg drive, Wimpy; there's a ham-burger in the offing."

Singer leaves those celestial Chapel and Assembly overtures on the organ ringing in our ears. Ah, me! And to Waldman, Rudy Singer bequeaths that syncopating crooning ability. "That makes you a bonafide Harpo, Waldman."

Teller leaves his heart-felt sympathies to all disappointed Romeos and will auction off a fat, juicy address book covering all territory between New London and Baltimore to the highest bidder. "Don't rush, Gilberg!"

Regretfully, Triol leaves his duck ranch to Mr. Toor, his chief competitor. To all varsity men and especially "Sam's Ace" Meltzer, Marble leaves his enviable all time Farm School record of nine varsity letters.

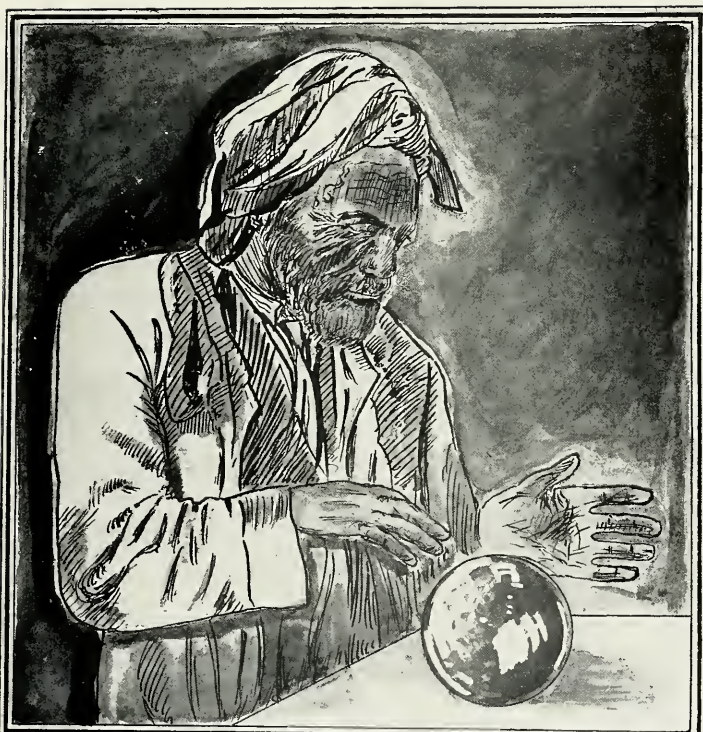
Wascavage bequeaths to Mrs. Zedricks his floating knees and free-wheeling ankles in order to save her from the shock of starting next season with no injuries. To Schechtman, "Wass" further leaves his famous fighting face — groans and all. "Fight fiercely, Stripper!"

On this, his 90th birthday, "Pop" Zeigler bequeathes a pair of crutches, a wheel chair, and a well-used cane to the Home for the Aged in Chalfont. And lastly, to Boehner, "King" leaves his political diplomacy along with his time-honored crown. Long live the "Reverend"!

Item VI. In closing we sincerely hope that this instrument may serve to recall to us in later years many memories of happy associations and warm friendships cultivated during our three-year stay at Farm School. We have signed, declared, and published this instrument to be our last will and testament, on this first day of March, nineteen hundred and thirty-five.

GEORGE ALFRED GOODE
SIDNEY FISHER
BERNARD ZEIGLER
ALBERT TELLER





PROPHECY





SEEN AT THE CLASS REUNION

TIME in that inevitable manner so peculiar to it has advanced swiftly, steadily, irresistably. It is the year of 1950 and a beautiful evening in October. Fifteen years have elapsed since our exodus from Farm School, and at last we are congregated together at this, our first class reunion. Everywhere on the campus are huge posters reading, "Welcome '35". Many days ago, invitations were sent to all members of our famous class urging them to attend, and stressing, particularly, the wonderful entertainment to be given. All the talent for this program is strictly class talent and many pleasant surprises are promised.

The hour for the great event has arrived. Every seat in the vast auditorium, which has since been constructed on the campus, is filled, and all are eagerly awaiting the events to take place. The platform is a mass of beautiful flowers and autumn leaves and the walls are hung with garlands of pine and laurel. I am told that these beautiful flowers are donated by Wascavage, who probably has more land under glass, today, than any other nurseryman in America. It is truly a festive occasion.

Seated in the audience are many celebrities. As I look about me, I see a number of my old classmates. There is good old "Tex" Fisher, the punster, who now conducts a dude ranch out Texas way, where the tenderfoot cream of society pay him well to get a few blisters in various places and for the thrill of seeing his Armenian Indians go on the war-path.

Standing near me swapping "tall stories" are the three farmers of the class — Goode, Triol, and Rose. Goode, I am told, is the owner of an Ayrshire herd in the vicinity of Wilmerding. He recently broke the world's record for milk production with his descendents of Penshurst Esther, Triol, or Marblehead, as we knew him then, has developed a strain of ducks which are now rivaling the Turkey in popularity at Thanksgiving. Rose is a farmer pure and simple—but what a farmer! I had occasion to visit his farm recently and his three hundred acres are a glowing example of just how comfortable, attractive, and profitable a farm can be.

The ladies in the front seats are all so stylishly and becomingly dressed that they arouse my curiosity. I am told that their beautiful garments come from the select, not to say expensive, shop of Nison and Jhnatowicz, Inc., Fifth Avenue.

Chatting nonchalanly with the ladies, is Caplan, our lady killer. Rumor has it that Cappy was recently divorced for the fourth time and still going strong between Niagara Falls and Reno. Between love affairs Boris manages to disperse advice to the lovelorn in the Bulletin.

Standing at the door, looking for old friends, I see Sacks, State Senator and champion of the Farmer's cause. How well I remember Sandy swinging around end, smashing through the line, refusing to be stopped. The fighting heart that Sandy acquired in athletics has been an invaluable asset to him in politics.

An artist is sketching the people as they come in. Of course you know who he is. Yes, it is Mentzel. They say he has become quite famous as a cartoonist for Ballyhoo. Remember his sketches in "The Last Furrow"?

A gentleman is sitting nearby whom I cannot quite recognize. He is tall,





well-built, handsome, and — ah, he is smiling and I see a shiny row of gold teeth. It is Hoffman! "Yo-yo" has been making quite a name for himself in Hollywood seconding for Richard Dix and other celebrities.

A round of applause greets the man just taking a seat by the window. It is "Pop" Zeigler, our class elder and president of the student body. Who has not heard of the great "King", who has twirled the New York Yankees to the World's Series Championship for the past four years?

And now the entertainment is to begin. There is a hushed expectancy. The lights in the auditorium fade and the footlights flash on —

Before the packed house now appears a white-haired, dignified Chaplain to deliver the invocation. His head is bowed but as he finishes I recognize him. It is Herkner. Barney looks very virtuous and appears to be an ideal minister.

Next, Lucas, our class president, makes an eloquent address of welcome. "Luke" has developed a sizeable pot belly but nevertheless looks more cheerful than ever. He has taken over his father's occupation and is now raising blooded race horses which are the pride and glory of Center County.

The master of ceremonies is none other than Joe Abe, our class debator. Some of the oft-used phrases in his introduction sound pleasingly familiar. Joe, you know, is proprietor of 57 cut-rate barber shops and his slogan, "We need your head to run our business," may be seen all over Philadelphia.

Now the entertainment proper begins. The toastmaster introduces the first event of the evening—

"Al Klein and his Rhythm Queens." As the curtain rises, we are treated to a dazzling array of feminine pulchritude who alluringly scintillate through the latest steps of the Continental. Some of the girls are playing instruments and Al himself, is conducting. After a brief half hour of stage extravaganzas, Al and his Rhythm Queens finish by playing his own composition, "Rhapsody in Pink."

Then the toastmaster introduces McAllister, who, in the last ten years, has been mixed up in every revolution in South America. The crowd is held spell-bound as "Mac" narrates his hair-breadth adventures in the Latin American countries. As a fitting climax to his talk, he displays a dozen scalps from Mexican generals who had the misfortune of encountering him.

Next comes a big surprise: Mr. J. Golombek, Esq., the famous lecturer and psychiatrist. After leaving Farm School, "Ham Head" went into the furniture moving business in Georgia, but after an unfortunate love affair, grew a Van Dyke, and is now giving intellectual lectures. The crowd is giving him a huge ovation as he finishes his inspiring talk, entitled, "Do you-all think a lion can beat a tigah?"

And now to add a humorous vein to the evening's entertainment, Shrimp Cohen and Carnera Beauchamp render a new version of "Romeo and Juliet". Crowfoot next scintillates through intricacies of "The Dance of the Seven Veils" while Beauchamp cuts capers around him in a genuine Austin automobile. The audience is rolling out of their chairs, as Cohen, at the end of their ballet, picks up the Austin, Beauchamp and all, and strides calmly off the stage.

When the auditorium has finally settled down to normalcy, sweet music can be heard from the stage. Slowly the curtains rise, revealing a twenty-piece orchestra being played by one musician. And what a musician! He





has ten instruments in his mouth, five in his hands, three on his feet and two on his head. At first I do not recognize him behind this conglomeration of instruments but as he turns his head I see the Barrymore profile. It is Mogilevsky. "Mogul" has made a tidy sum in music and now spends most of his time in a farm somewhere in Ohio.

And now, upon the platform strolls Myers with a little book in his hand. He needs no introduction from the toastmaster, for we all recognize him at once. Manny is now the sole manufacturer and distributor of those remarkable "tools" which are a boon to the household. Incidentally he was recently awarded the Nobel Prize for the most beneficial contribution to female welfare. He is being roundly applauded after his amusing little talk on "Women — How to Break and Train"!

There is a pause in the program for a minute while the toastmaster reads two telegrams of regrets from classmates who are not able to attend the reunion. One is from "Bill" Mirsky who was struggling along in the poultry game until oil was accidentally discovered on his property. "Misses" immediately got his face lifted (including the "dew drop"); and he and his family are now touring Tasmania at the request of Mr. Samuels.

The other telegram is from Rubenstein. "Ruby" has gone to Russia. His knowledge of farm machinery has made him an invaluable aid to the Soviet Union. However, I understand, he still subscribes to the "Yiddesheh Velt".

The toastmaster next introduces Larry Krupp, president of the Home for Aged Gangsters. After delivering a very convincing plea in behalf of his infirmed comrades, Krupp winds up with, "Our dormitories are not very large as most gangsters have resting places dug for them when quite young."

The spotlight is now shifted to the great auditorium organ and Abramson introduces Asbestos Singer, organist of the State School for the Deaf. Don is pulling down the house as he renders a vocal accompaniment to "A Fool in Love".

A sudden explosion and a flash of light blinds the auditorium. It is Herbst, the famous photographer, taking a picture of this gala assemblage. I am told that "Willie" eloped with a genuine countess whom he met in Barnum and Baily's Circus where he was employed as the tatooed wonder. With her money and his brains, "Willie" is some photographer, believe you me.

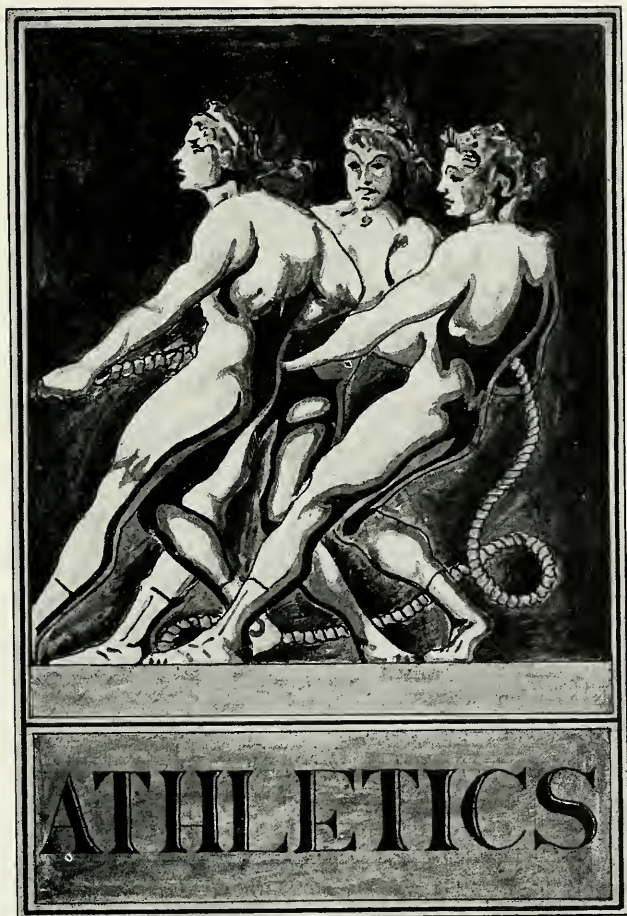
The toastmaster is now introducing a rare character of considerable talent: Abdullah Ben Robertson, eminent magician and impersonator. "Robbie", it seems, started out as a football coach but after two seasons of headaches, decided to follow this less strenuous occupation in an oriental disguise. After rendering, along with numerous other intricate tricks, his famous rabbit transformations, Abdullah is now bringing down the house with a clever, to say the least, side-splitting impersonation of Super Salesman Sam Packer at the roadstand market.

At the summons of the toastmaster, the entire audience now rises as the performers all appear on the stage at once and take their last bow. The organ peels forth and together we all sing the "Green and Gold". Then we adjourn to the dining room to partake of the refreshments donated by Al Teller, whose chain of delicatessens, I am told, occupy every corner in South Philadelphia.

It has been a real delight to see all our old classmates together again. In short, the Class of '35 should be happy and proud of its members who have acclaimed the name of Farm School throughout the land.

—MAURICE O'NEILL.





“LIFE BEGINS”

DURING the three-year life of the Class of 1935 under the portals and guidance of their Alma Mater, the National Farm School has at all times carried on the high standard of education and general conditions similar to previous years, even though these efforts have exacted a severe toll from President Allman and the authorities in their efforts to prepare the boys in the best possible manner to meet the battle of life after graduation. However, I am glad to express the feeling that the efforts in behalf of this Senior class have not been in vain. The attitude, seriousness of purpose, and appreciation of these coming graduates has been beyond reproach.

The athletic policy and achievements of the school which are a subconscious expression of the spirit and sincerity of the Senior Class have been up to the usual high standard. The remarkable accomplishments of our football, basketball and baseball teams have been blazed before the public due to the consistency of winning regularly, and the records in these activities are deserving of all the praise, glory, and admiration showered upon the students and athletes of the National Farm School by their admirers, friends, and followers.

The present graduating class has donated several outstanding individuals whose names will be listed with the previous immortals of Farm School Athletic history. Rosner Triol, co-captain of the football and basketball teams, and a Varsity man on the baseball team, is the first student in many years to win nine Varsity letters during his career at this institution. The valuable service of co-captain Wascavage and players of the calibre represented by Lucas, Aaron Cohen, Golombek, Sander Sacks, Myers, Robertson, Hoffman, Klein, Zeigler and Segal will all be seriously missed next fall.

The basketball team will also miss the services of such men as co-captains Rosner Triol and Sacks, Lucas and Golombek.

The baseball team will miss Segal, Lucas, Zeigler, Triol, Robertson, and Sacks.

I hope these graduating Seniors will realize that past performances and accomplishments at their Alma Mater are forgotten when conquering the outside world. The achievements and glory while at the school are a preliminary training for greater things in life. Let us hope that you meet your coming problems with a philosophy that there is no short cut to success and in the road to achievement the ability to withstand the trials and tribulations which are bound to loom in the path of results is a determining factor in obtaining your goal. It is not a question of “Dying Gamely”, but “Fighting to Live”. Very often your experiences and problems can best be met as exemplified by the following:

“‘Fight on, my men,’ Sir Andrew said.

‘A little I am hurt but not quite slain,

I will just lie down and bleed a while

And then I will rise and fight again.’”

Rest assured that at all times the assistance of your Alma Mater for your welfare and success in your undertakings is at your service.

S. B. Lamm





THE 1934 season marked the tenth anniversary of Farm School Athletics under Head Coach, Samuel B. Samuels. During this period the Green and Gold Bulldogs have amassed the enviable record of sixty-eight victories, eight ties and eight losses. To Coach Samuels goes the honor and credit for this Herculean accomplishment.





THE GREEN AND GOLD BULLDOGS OF 1934

ROSNER TRIOL	<i>Co-Captains</i>	EDWARD WASCAYAGE
WILLIAM MIRSKY	<i>Manager</i>	WILLIAM SAXE
DR. A. H. MOORE	<i>Physician</i>	S. B. SAMUELS
		<i>Coach</i>
MISS BERTHA F. ZEDRICKS, <i>Nurse</i>		

THE VARSITY SQUAD

Seated: DR. A. H. MOORE; ROBERTSON, quarterback; SACKS, fullback; ZEIGLER, end; KLEIN, end; GOLOMBEK, guard; CO-CAPTAIN TRIOL, end; CO-CAPTAIN WASCAYAGE, tackle; A. COHEN, tackle; LUCAS, center; BRUSKIN, guard; MYERS, halfback; S. B. SAMUELS, coach.

Standing: SAXE, trainer; KATZ, halfback; MAZER, halfback; SCHECHTMAN, guard; SEGAL, quarterback; ALTMAN, guard; J. COHEN, tackle; HOFFMAN, guard; SCHWARTZ, end; PEARLSTEIN, halfback; MIRSKY, manager.





FOOTBALL

FOOTBALL has always been, and probably will remain for some time to come, the major sport at National Farm School. Thus the class of 1935 can feel justly proud in contributing so much to this "King of Sports".

The '32 team, better known as the "Team of Destiny", went through a difficult schedule undefeated, although they were held to one scoreless tie. Four men from the '35 class, namely, Triol, Wascavage, Zeigler and Cohen, earned their letters and contributed in no small way to make this season one to be remembered as a true criterion of Farm School's "Fighting Hearts".

In 1933, besides the four men who earned letters in their Freshman year, such additional men as Golombek, Sacks, and Lucas, broke into the line-up and held their positions against tough competition. During this season the opponents were tougher than ever. The record of seven victories with one defeat is an enviable one.

Under the leadership of Co-captains Triol and Wascavage the 1934 aggregation earned the title of the "Best Defensive Team" ever to represent the Green and Gold on the gridiron. Facing the toughest schedule ever to be attempted by a Farm School team, the boys outplayed their opponents in every game; true bearers of the motto "Fighting Hearts Can't be Beat". The record of three victories, four ties, and one defeat does not present a true story. Several major injuries took their toll; it was only grim fighting spirit that carried the boys along. Robertson, Myers, Hoffman, and Klein also earned their letters this year, making it an almost all-Senior team.

FOOTBALL RECORDS

1934

N. F. S.... 0	Albright Freshmen 6
N. F. S.... 0	Nassau Institute 0
N. F. S....13	Westchester Military 0
N. F. S.... 0	Ursinus Freshmen 0
N. F. S.... 7	Westchester Teachers .. 7
N. F. S....13	Stockbridge College 0
N. F. S.... 0	N. J. Junior College.... 0
N. F. S.... 9	Mackenzie Prep. 0

1933

N. F. S....27	Forest Park School.... 0
N. F. S....26	Central Evening H. S. .. 0
N. F. S....25	Hartwick College 0
N. F. S....21	Westchester T. J. V.... 0
N. F. S.... 0	Ursinus Fresh 9
N. F. S....12	Stockbridge College .. 0
N. F. S.... 6	Westchester Military .. 0
N. F. S.... 7	Mackenzie Prep 0

1932

N. F. S....27	Hartwick College 0
N. F. S....41	Emerson School 0
N. F. S.... 27	Harrisburg Academy ... 6
N. F. S....34	Elizabethtown 0
N. F. S....32	Stockbridge College ...12
N. F. S.... 0	Perkiomen 0
N. F. S....58	Stevens Trade School... 0





BASKETBALL

Co-Captains

ROSNER TRIOL
HARRY BRICK, *Coach*

SANDER SACKS
AL TELLER, *Manager*

THE 1931 QUINTET

Seated: FOX, guard; GOLOMBEK, center; TRIOL, guard;
LUCAS, forward; WALDMAN, forward.

Standing: TELLER, manager; SACKS, forward; H. J. BRICK, coach.





BASKETBALL

FARM SCHOOL, during its decade of basketball activity, has gained the reputation of producing high calibre teams equal to any in their class. Skilful coaching, aggressive playing and a smooth-working five-man defense were the main reasons for the excellent showing made by these teams. In the last three years against keen competition, this reputation has been maintained and the Class of 1935 can feel justly proud of its efforts to uphold this criterion.

In our Freshman year, the Flying Agrarians completed a difficult schedule losing only one out of ten games. The high spot of the season came when the Champion Southern High School team was defeated 31-30. Triol and Sacks were our class representatives and contributed in no small way to the team's success.

The 1934 team, although losing three games, is one that will not soon be forgotten. Splendid teamwork, fast passing, and accurate shooting brought the boys through many tough spots to the long end of the tally. Again Sacks and Triol were our lone representatives and for their fine work were selected to lead the 1935 cagers as co-captains.

Through the loss of Sacks, because of a football injury, and with a lack of veteran material, our new coach, Mr. Brick, had a difficult time molding a team that would represent Farm School on the court as ably as those in the past. After dropping the opening game, as did the baseball and football teams, the courtmen came back in great style to pile up a goodly proportion of victories. The floorwork of Captain Triol was outstanding, and his steady influence on the team as a whole was largely felt. Golombek, Lucas and Manager Teller were the other members of the '35 class to win their letters.

BASKETBALL SCORES

1934-35

N. F. S....21	Banks Business Col....	25
N. F. S....46	Central Evening H. S....	21
N. F. S....41	George School	23
N. F. S....33	St. Johns H. S.	28
N. F. S....17	Williamson Trade	38
N. F. S....35	Pa. School for Deaf....	22
N. F. S....46	Temple H. S.	28
N. F. S....26	Atlantic City Vocational	29
N. F. S....22	Southern H. S.	33
N. F. S....31	Girard College	40
N. F. S....42	Phila. Marines	40
N. F. S....	Pa. School for Deaf....	
N. F. S....	Mackenzie Prep.	

1933-34

N. F. S....47	Banks Business College..	33
N. F. S....24	Temple Prep.	47
N. F. S....39	Pa. School for Deaf....	18
N. F. S....37	Southern H. S.	26
N. F. S....27	W. Catholic T. J. V....	33
N. F. S....36	Ursinus Freshmen	28
N. F. S....29	West Chester T. J. V....	31
N. F. S....38	Pa. School for Deaf....	17

1932-33

N. F. S....84	Brown Prep.	20
N. F. S....52	Palmer School	28
N. F. S....57	Temple Prep.	37
N. F. S....64	Phila. Marines	50
N. F. S....47	P. I. D.	19
N. F. S....51	Ursinus Fresh	25
N. F. S....40	South Jersey Law.....	30
N. F. S....31	Southern High	30
N. F. S....46	Banks Business College..	25
N. F. S....24	P. I. D.	27





BASEBALL TEAM

C. SEGAL, *Captain*

H. K. FLEMING, *Coach*

C. BEAUCHAMP, *Manager*

THE 1934 NINE

Seated: RODGERS, second base; ROBERTSON, center field; SACKS, third base; TRIOL, right field; SEGAL, first base; ZIEGLER, pitcher; BOGOROD, catcher; LUCAS, left field; WALDMAN, short stop.

Standing: BEAUCHAMP, manager; PLOTKIN, shortstop; WEISS, center field; BRUSKIN, catcher; H. K. FLEMING, coach.





BASEBALL

THE baseball season of 1932 ushered in the athletic career of the Class of '35 in an impressive manner. Before the season was half over we found four men from the 1935 class holding down regular positions. The team went through a hard ten-game schedule winning seven and losing three games. The hitting of Triol and Sacks with the pitching prowess of Zeigler and Segal were outstanding features of the season.

In our Junior year, under a new coach, we had only a mediocre season, winning four and losing the same number of games. The team showed good possibilities but it lagged near the end of the season, losing the last three games. The general all-around play of Segal, Triol, Zeigler and Sacks again drew favorable comment.

Led by Captain Segal, the 1934 aggregation dropped the opening game to N. E. Catholic High, by a 3-4 score. From there on the boys had clear sailing, winning four games, until they lost a slugfest to Lansdale High School.

The defensive play of the team was not up to the usual par set by a Farm School nine. However, the hitting power of the team brought them out on the long end of many hard-hitting contests. In every game but two, Farm School scored 10 or more runs. Segal, Triol, Sacks, Zeigler, Lucas, Robertson and Beauchamp, as manager, were the Seniors who earned their letters.

BASEBALL RECORDS

1934

N. F. S.... 3	Northeast Cath. H. S.... 4
N. F. S....	Temple Prep Forfeit
N. F. S....14	Ursinus Freshmen10
N. F. S....19	Girard College 5
N. F. S....16	Roxboro H. S.15
N. F. S....10	Lansdale H. S.12
N. F. S....23	P. I. D. 9
N. F. S.... 8	Southern High School... 7

1933

N. F. S.... 4	Northeast Cath. H. S.... 3
N. F. S.... 9	Lansdale High School.. 4
N. F. S....14	Temple Prep 4
N. F. S.... 2	Ursinus Freshmen12
N. F. S.... 9	George School 7
N. F. S.... 8	P. I. D.10
N. F. S.... 3	Southern High School.. 6
N. F. S.... 3	Philadelphia Marines... 5

1932

N. F. S.... 9	Northeast Cath. H. S.... 8
N. F. S....25	Brown Prep. 6
N. F. S....13	Pennington Prep.16
N. F. S.... 6	Temple Prep. 3
N. F. S.... 7	La Salle Prep..... 4
N. F. S.... 2	Lansdale High School.. 1
N. F. S....19	P. I. D. 1
N. F. S....12	Southern High School.. 6
N. F. S.... 3	George School 8
N. F. S.... 7	Ursinus J. V.11





THE A. A. BOARD

THROUGHOUT the past year the A. A. Board has awarded the letters and numerals to members of the athletic teams. With the help of Dean Goodling, Mr. Samuels, and Mr. Stangel, many problems pertaining to Farm School Athletics were satisfactorily solved.

SANDER SACKS, *President*

A. BOEHNER, *Vice-President*

B. LUCAS, *Secretary*

E. WASCAVAGE

R. TRIOL

A. TELLER

W. MIRSKY

Faculty Advisers

DEAN GOODLING

MR. SAMUELS

MR. STANGEL





THE VARSITY CLUB

HEREIN is comprised a select group of "F" men who were not only outstanding on the athletic field but also in their influence on the student body. The excellent management of interdorm sports was but one of their many achievements.

BERNARD ZEIGLER, *President*

E. WASCavage, *Treasurer*

R. TRIOL
A. COHEN
H. ROBERTSON
M. MYERS

J. GOLOMBEK
W. MIRSKY
M. HOFFMAN
A. TELLER
E. MENTZEL

SANDER SACKS, *Vice-President*

BLANCHARD LUCAS, *Secretary*

H. KATZ
I. BRUSKIN
M. WALDMAN
J. COHEN

OUR VARSITY MEN







"THE LAST FURROW" STAFF

A NEW printer, an unusually small class, and a proportionately small class treasury — these were but a few of the many obstacles with which this year's staff had to contend. One needs but to glance at the class roster to see those responsible for the fine spirit of cooperation which made possible "The Last Furrow".

<i>Associate Editors</i>		<i>Editor-in-Chief</i>		<i>Business Managers</i>
SANDER A. SACKS		HAROLD J. COVEN		JOSEPH ABRAMSON
MAURICE O'NEILL		<i>Secretary</i>		LEONARD ROSE
	<i>Prophecy</i>	SOL MOGILEVSKY		<i>History</i>
MAURICE O'NEILL				M. MYERS
	<i>Art</i>	<i>Will</i>		
E. MENTZEL		B. ZEIGLER		<i>Athletics</i>
	<i>Personals</i>	S. FISHER		B. LUCAS
A. RUBENSTEIN		A. GOODE		R. TRIOL
W. MIRSKY		A. TELLER		
		<i>Advisers</i>		
S. B. SAMUELS		HARRY BRICK		REUBEN YOSELSON





THE GLEANER STAFF

A NEW policy was adopted by the 1934 staff, whereby more articles of personal interest to the school and to the students were published, making "The Gleaner" a real "Organ of the Student Body".

HAROLD J. COVEN, *Editor-in-Chief*

Associate Editors

SANDER A. SACKS

GUS GELLENS, *Business Manager*

SOL MOGILEVSKY, *Secretary*

SOLOMON E. ALTMAN

Agriculture

MANNY MYERS

Literary

MAURICE O'NEILL

Campus News

ALBERT TELLER

Sports

BLANCHARD LUCAS

Exchange

HARRY ROBERTSON

Alumni

THOMAS E. SMEDLEY

Humor

BERNARD ZEIGLER

Rehabilitation

V. THOMASHEFSKI

Art

EDWARD MENTZEL

Faculty Advisers

HARRY BRICK, *Literary*

S. B. SAMUELS, *Business*

REUBEN YOSELSON, *Literary*



19



35





THE STUDENT COUNCIL

THE Council is the most active organization affecting the welfare of the student body. Under its supervision, Sunday evening meals, inter-class sports, and week-end dances have been made more enjoyable to every student.

BERNARD ZEIGLER, *President*

EDWARD WASCAVAGE, *Vice-President*

SENIORS

L. ROSE
L. KRUPP
W. MIRSKY
A. COHEN

E. MENTZEL
B. CAPLAN
M. MYERS
S. FISHER
J. GOLOMBEK

A. GOODE
A. TELLER
B. LUCAS
M. O'NEILL

JUNIORS

A. BOEHNER
L. MAZER

S. ADLER

A. COHEN
I. BRUSKIN

FRESHMEN

D. HIRSCHORN

W. SMUKLER





THE SENATE

THE Senate has succeeded admirably in its purpose to govern the student body and to deal with infractions of the school and student rules. Because of the small size of the student body, a new policy was adopted, whereby the Senate served as a guiding hand rather than a Supreme Court.

J. ABRAMSON, *Chairman*

B. LUCAS, *President*

H. COVEN, *Secretary*

R. TRIOL
H. ROBERTSON
L. KRUPP
M. MYERS
A. TELLER

M. O'NEILL
B. ZEIGLER
A. COHEN
E. WASCavage
A. BOEHNER, *Junior Class*





THE BAND

DESPITE its decrease in numbers, the band this year rendered yeoman service playing at all the "Big Day" affairs, and at the football games. Much credit is due Conductor O'Neill for making the band what it was.

MAURICE O'NEILL, *Student Conductor*

LT. JOSEPH FRANKEL, *Instructor*

CHARLES BEAUCHAMP, *Manager*

BAND ROSTER

Nagel, Kancepolsky, Kahn, Teller, Sacks, Myers, Bendersky, Pearlstein, Scheingold, Pinkus, Feld, Schwartz, Abramson, Coven, Jlnatowicz, Meyer, Nollenberger, Mentzel, Singer, Greenberg, Jacobson, McAllister, Spevak, Schiff, Caplan, Rose, Harvey, Klein, Blatt, Saline, Altman.





THE ORCHESTRA

IN SPITE of the fact that the "Harmonious Hayseeders" were handicapped at the beginning of the year with inexperienced players, they nevertheless completed a very successful season, furnishing music for our dances, banquets, and assemblies.

SIDNEY SINGER, *Leader*
 S. SACKS, *Saxophone and Clarinet*
 J. SCHWARTZ, *Saxophone and Clarinet*
 A. TELLER, *Saxophone and Clarinet*
 M. MYERS, *Trumpet*

AL KLEIN, *Manager*
 O. NOLLENBERGER, *Violin*
 W. SCHUCK, *Drums*
 R. HARVEY, *Benjo-Guitar*
 S. SINGER, *Piano*





THE LIVESTOCK CLUB

AN exceptionally interesting and enjoyable series of meetings and activities were sponsored by the Livestock Club of 1934. The high-lights of our activities were the stock-judging shows, one at the Ayrshire Convention and the other at the Doylestown Fair. The activities of the club were brought to a grand climax with a banquet at which time the leadership was handed down to the 1935 Live-stockers.

Associate Presidents

HAROLD J. COVEN

GEORGE ALFRED GOODE

BERNARD ZEIGLER, *Vice-President*

CHARLES HERKNER, *Treasurer*

I. KLEIN, '36, *Secretary*

JOHN C. THOMPSON, *Faculty Adviser*

HONORARY MEMBERS

DEAN C. L. GOODLING

FLOYD COOK

DR. WESLEY MASSINGER

GRIFFIN ROBERTS

FRANK ANTONIOLI





THE POULTRY CLUB

THE objective of the 1934 Poultry Club was to contact the students with as many speakers as possible in order to get the viewpoints of outsiders on various agricultural problems. Some of the eminent speakers were Professor Cassel, formerly of Penn State, Professor Vandervort of Penn State, and Norman Wood of the Pennsylvania State Game Commission.

JOSEPH ABRAMSON, *President*

BORIS CAPLAN, *Vice-President*

SANDER SACKS, *Secretary*

WILLIAM MIRSKY, *Treasurer*

Faculty Advisers

CECIL J. TOOR

REUBEN YOSELSON

HYMAN ROSENBAUM



THE JUNIOR CLASS

THE outstanding accomplishment of the Class of 1936 was its Junior Prom, which reached new heights in beauty and originality, bringing credit to that class.

OFFICERS

ALBERT BOEINER, *President*
WILLIAM HENRY, *Treasurer*

WALTER SCHUCK, *Vice-President*
ISRAEL KLEIN, *Secretary*

MR. JOHN C. THOMPSON, *Faculty Adviser*

MEMBERS OF THE CLASS OF 1936

Adler, Altman, Bendersky, Bloch, Bruskin, A. Cohen, Friedman, Fuiman, Gellens, Gilbert, Ginsburg, Goodman, Hyman, Kancepolsky, Kahu, Klementisz, Katz, M. Klein, Knop, Leuhers, Mazer, Meyer, Meltzer, Mirell, Pearlstein, Robinson, Saline, Saxe, Schwartz, Shafer, Snedley, Waldman, Wolfish.





THE FRESHMAN CLASS

A COMPLIMENT must be bestowed upon the class of 1937 for its quick adaptability and excellent support to the various institutions and functions of Farm School life.

OFFICERS

WILLIAM SMUKLER, *President*
AARON LEVINE, *Secretary*
O. A. STANGEL, *Faculty Adviser*

SAMUEL CLAUSER, *Vice-President*
SEYMOUR BLATT, *Treasurer*
EDWARD WASCavage, *Senior Adviser*

MEMBERS OF THE CLASS OF 1937

Arnold, Bach, Bernstein, Brahin, J. Cohen, Dientsman, Eisman, Elsner, Fairshier, Feld, Goode, Goldberg, Greenberg, Gruber, Harris, Harrison, Hirschhorn, Jacobson, King, Knowles, Lubin, Malloch, Mendell, Nagel, Nollenberger, Picker, Pinkus, Schechtman, Scheingold, Schiff, Schnall, D. Segal, Spears, Spelling, Spevak, Srolowitz, Stein, Watz, Weaver, Winderman, Wolf, Pitkowsky, Rivkin, Rothbart, Rowlands, Rubin, Schantz.





THE REHABILITATION CLASS

IN THE Fall of 1933, a special class was created for men who were slightly handicapped, the Rehabilitation Class. Marked progress was discernable in their ranks, and as time passed, the class was increased to twenty members. Many warm friendships were cultivated between this group and the regular student body.

REHABILITATION ROSTER

I. MYERSON
C. FLYNN
V. THOMASHEFSKI
C. RUNCHKA
H. WATSON

P. LEITERMAN
C. EISELE
W. YEIGH
H. HAHN

T. RITTENHOUSE
F. FOX
R. HARVEY
L. KISLEK
N. McENEANEY





THE CRYSTAL BALLROOM

SOFT lights; sweet music; gliding couples — we will none of us ever forget our Junior Prom.

It was by far the most enjoyable social event of the entire three years that we have been here.

The decoration of the ballroom was especially noteworthy, resembling a veritable woodland transplanted indoors. On both sides of the dance floor, an attractive fence of privet and arborvitae was erected, affording privacy within the booths. A ceiling of leaves checkered with beribboned lights added much to the fragrance and beauty of the scene.

In this inspiring atmosphere, a capacity crowd danced to the melodious strains of Al Phillips and his orchestra.

Special credit is due those members of the committee who had charge of the work. They were well rewarded for their efforts.



VALEDICTORY

Mr. Chairman, President Allman, Members of the Board, Members of the Faculty, Parents, Guests and Fellow Students:

THREE short years ago a group of ambitious young men entered this institution fired with the hopes and dreams of youth and a desire to equip themselves with the knowledge of agriculture. Today marks the termination of those three short years spent in the pursuit of this objective — three years of knowledge and enlightenment, joy and sorrow, victory and defeat — three years spent not only in an effort to better themselves mentally, but morally and physically as well.

Although we, the Class of 1935, are one of the smallest to graduate in recent years, we feel in no way inferior to those who have preceded us. Because of our depletion in numbers, we found more personal attention available from our instructors on a wider variety of problems. Thus were we fitted the more efficiently to follow the pursuits of our chosen profession.

We are but a small addition to the vast army of young men graduated from schools every year. The cycle goes on and on, and each graduating class takes its place in the larger world outside to meet the problems you have been facing for some time. What success lies in store for the members of our class, we cannot perceive. Nevertheless, we will endeavor to cope with these problems successfully, not only for our own sakes but also for those who have done so much to prepare us during the formative period of our lives.

To the Dean and Faculty, at this time, I wish to express our sincerest appreciation for all the time and effort spent in instructing us during our Farm School careers. Were it not for their guiding influence, the road would have proved much steeper and many problems unsurmountable. Much credit is also due the Board and Friends of the school who have given of their wealth, time, and effort, that this institution might carry on its noble work.

To our parents and guardians our heartfelt gratitude is also extended. It was only through their devotion and sacrifices that our career at Farm School was made possible.

Graduation! Our stay at Farm School has been completed. We can never forget the joyful associations, happy occurrences, and carefree days that were part of our stay here. However, we face the future with a smile, confident in our strength, and with an eagerness to meet all that fate may have in store for us.

—G. BLANCHARD LUCAS.



SALUTATORY

*Mr. Chairman, Members of the Board, Members of the Faculty, Parents,
Guests and Fellow Students:*

I AM honored to have the privilege of greeting you at these commencement exercises which mark the exodus of the Thirty-eighth class from this institution.

Today, as this class graduates, we are witnessing the realization of the objective that the National Farm School upholds — to train young men in the science of agriculture. After three years of diligent study and application under competent instructors, we are ready to go forth with some measure of confidence in our abilities to meet and overcome the problems of our chosen profession.

Under the influence of rapidly changing events, it is easy to overlook the great advancements agriculture has made in the last decade or two. Years ago agriculture was but a means of subsistence for the farmer. Gradually with the advent of machinery and specialization, a change developed, and agriculture soon found its place in the sun along with the other major industries of our nation. Never before has farming required such a high degree of intelligent, well-trained men. Agriculture is often spoken of as a basic industry, the condition of which affects the prosperity of the entire country. So it is readily seen that the future of our nation is dependent on the education of the youth of today — agricultural training being one of the most important.


The outlook for the future, with the new deal in agriculture, is one that is optimistic, especially for those such as we of this class, who have been trained on scientific grounds of farming principles and education. The problem of surplus has endowed the farmer with a definite spirit of co-operation and collective endeavor which is a manifestation of a new era in agriculture.

Therefore, we are confident. We do not aspire to conquer the universe but with the qualifications that we have acquired at the National Farm School, we do hope to ably fit ourselves into the agricultural field and reflect credit on our Alma Mater.

— SANDER A. SACKS.



Appreciation



WE, the Class of 1935, take this opportunity to express our gratitude to the following for their invaluable aid in making possible "The Last Furrow":

Mr. Herbert D. Allman,
President of The National Farm School

Philadelphia Chapter of The Alumni
Mr. Samuel D. Golden, President

New York Chapter of The Alumni,
Mr. David A. Platt, President

Atlantic City Chapter of The Alumni,
Mr. Archie Toeffler, President

▼

PATRONS OF THE CLASS

We are greatly indebted to the following patrons who by their generous contributions to our yearbook have proven to be real friends of the Class of 1935.

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